

Wichita Wholesale & Manufacturing Houses.

The houses given below are representative ones in their line, and thoroughly reliable. They are furnished thus for ready reference for the South generally, as well as for city and suburban buyers. Dealers and inquirers should correspond direct with names given.

CHAS. T. CHAMPION,
WHOLESALE
BOOKS, STATIONERY AND HOLIDAY GOODS
I carry the largest stock of above in the state and am prepared to fill orders promptly with the newest and best selling goods at EASTERN PRICES.
CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.
118 East Douglas Avenue, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas

GLOBE IRON WORKS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Steam Engines, Boilers and Pumps, and Dealers in Brass Goods, Rubber and Hemp Packing, Steam Fittings, Etc. Repairing of all kinds of Machinery a Specialty. Orders promptly filled for all kinds of Sheet Iron Work. All kinds castings made.
A. FLAGG, Proprietor. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

The Stewart Iron Works,
MANUFACTURERS OF
IRON FENCING,
Architectural, Wrought and Cast Iron Work for Buildings.
Factory: South Washington Avenue, Wichita, Kansas.

TO ART DEALERS AND ARTISTS.
Artists' Materials, Pictures, Mountings and Frames
MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
F. P. MARTIN, 114 Market St. - - - - -
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THOMAS SHAW
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
Pianos and Organs
Sheet music and books. All kinds of musical goods. Free land and orchestra music. 223 Main Street, Wichita, Kansas.

Trimble Bros. & Threlkeld,
WHOLESALE
HARDWARE
Special attention to mail orders.
110 E Douglas, - - - - - Wichita, Kan.

D. W. STALLINGS & SONS,
MANUFACTURERS OF
STALLING'S PALMOLIO TOILET SOAP
Illustrates the complexion and keeps the skin soft, smooth, clear and healthy. For sale by druggists and grocers.
526 Chicago Ave. - - - - - Telephone 99

THE CRYSTAL ICE COMPANY
Now ready to supply all wishing their Pure Distilled Water, at retail prices. Office and Factory on Chicago and First streets. West Side. Orders at W. H. Pearce & Co. 504 Douglas Ave. and Southern Hotel. Second and Douglas.
Telephone No. 142.
J. A. SOHN
411-17

L. M. COX,
Manufacturing Confectioner
And jobber in Flies, Dainties, Foreign and Domestic Nuts, Cider, Paper Bags, Paper Boxes, Candy Jars, Trays, Etc.
215 and 217 South Main St. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE C. E. POTTS DRUG CO.
(Formerly Charles E. Potts & Co., Cincinnati, O.)
WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS
Goods Sold at St. Louis and Kansas City Prices.
233 and 235 South Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

BAKER, RAFFERTY & CO.,
COR. MARKET AND FIRST STS., WICHITA, KAN.
Manufacturers' wholesale, transfer and forwarding agents, and dealers in carriages, wagons, farm implements, wind mills, scales, engines and threshing machinery. We have on hand a full line of the following manufacturers' goods that we can ship at quick notice:
Studebaker Bros. Mfg. Co., South Bend, Ind.; Enterprise Carriage Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Hoover & Gamble, Miamisburg, Ohio; Estlin's Harvesting Co., Whitewater, Wis.; Fairbank, Moore & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Walston Plow Co., Bloomington, Ill.; Peckin Plow Co., Pekin, Ill.; Avery Plow Co., Peoria, Ill.; Jno. Dadds Hay Rack Co., Dayton, Ohio; Frick Engine Co., Waynesboro, Penn.; Massillon Thrasher Co., Massillon, Ohio; Krugerslund & Douglas Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Huber Engine Co., Marion, Ohio.

LARGEST SOAP WORKS IN THE WEST, ESTABLISHED 1887.
The Wichita Soap Manufacturing Company.
LAUNDRY AND TOILET SOAP.
A full line of Laundry Soaps, including the famous "Magnet" brand. Correspondences solicited and delivered price lists sent on application.
605 AND 607 SOUTH FIFTH AVENUE, - - - - - WICHITA, KANSAS

THE WICHITA OVERALL AND SHIRT MANUFACTURING CO.
MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF
Overalls, Jeans, Cassimeres and Cottonade Pants; Duck Lined Coats and Vests; Fancy Flannel and Cotton Overshirts; Canton Flannel Undershirts, Drawers, Etc.
Factory and Salesroom 139 N. Topeka, Wichita. Correspondence Solicited

A BAG OF GAME WITH ONE SHOT.
How a Wild Cat, a Fox, a Martin, a Weasel and a Mouse Were Caught.
Speaking about pot luck, said a veteran hunter and story teller one day, I suppose I have had some of the darndest streaks of luck ever had in the state of Maine. Everybody knows how I once drove a bear up a tree, and then felled the tree into the pond where the bear was drowned, at the same time earling thirty or forty trout to death which rose to the top of the water, and the way I set a bear trap and caught a fellow who was there to steal sheep; another time when I set a trap for critters what was after my turkeys, and ketch'd a young fellow that was hangin' round to see my darter Mary.

And the story 'bout my going to the courts to prove that I hadn't ketch'd trout in close time, by showin' that the line and hook the trout was on had been left dangling in the brook one day in the legal season when I was fishin', and got ketch'd away all of a sudden to drive the cows out on the corn. In the excitement of the moment I forgot the hook

and line, and when one day arter the law was on I was passing that way I found that the hook had captured a trout weighin' fourteen pounds and even ounces. I reckoned by the appearance of things, as the fish was uncommonly spry, he had been hooked that very mornin', but as it couldn't be proved I got off.

Yes, all these and more, too, are well known down on my part, but, as I said, the darndest thing of all happened not long ago. I took down the old rifle one day and told the old woman as long as there was nothing doin' round the place I guessed I would take a walk. Wal, as luck would have it, I hadn't gone far when I spied what I surmised to be a wildcat. The critter probably got wind of me, for he cut and run a little ways in about the direction I came from, and then took a sneak along a mossy bank and hove in sight only to disappear round a large stump at the edge of my clearing.

Cigar Headquarters. Cor. Main and First Streets.
W. T. BISHOP & SONS,
WICHITA, KANSAS.
Send Us a Trial Order or Call and See Us.

FINLAY ROSS
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
FURNITURE, CARPETS, ETC
The Largest Establishment in the State.
Nos. 119 and 121 Main Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

GETTO-McCLUNG BOOT AND SHOE CO.,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS & SHOES.
All goods of our own manufacture warranted. Orders by mail promptly and carefully filled.
135 and 137 N Market Street, - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

THE JOHNSTON & LARIMER DRY GOODS CO.,
WHOLESALE
Dry Goods, Notions and Furnishing Goods.
Complete Stock in all the Departments.
119, 121 & 123 N Topeka Ave. - - - - - Wichita, Kansas.

CORNER & FARNUM
ROYAL SPICE MILLS, SPRAY YEAST.
A new process dry compressed yeast cake. Quick, strong and sweet. Always in the house ready for use, and will keep a year. Price 5c a package. Factory cor. Kellogg & Mosley Aves. 112 and 114 S Emporia Ave.

McCOMB BROS.
Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
SADDLES & SADDLERY HARDWARE.
Correspondence Solicited.
121 E Douglas Ave, Wichita, Kan.

BURR FURNITURE CO.,
Wholesale and Retail
FURNITURE
125 East Douglas Ave.

SHAFER & MAHANEY
Wholesale and Retail
oil, Gravel, Roofing and Building Materials.
Telephone 104. 185 St. and 4th Ave., Wichita, Kan.

E. VAIL & CO.,
WHOLESALE
WATCHES, JEWELRY, CLOCKS AND SILVERWARE.
106 E Douglas Ave., - - - - - Wichita.

WICHITA WHOLESALE GROCERY CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
OFFICE AND WAREHOUSE 217 TO 223 SOUTH MARKET STREET.
Keep everything in the grocery line, show cases, Scales and grocers' fixtures. Sole agents for the state for "Grand" "publisc" cigars, also sole proprietors of the "Royalty" and "La Inocencia" brands.

Wichita Trunk Factory
H. HOSSFELD, Proprietor.
Manufacturer Of, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Trunks, Valises, Satchels, Shawl and Trunk Straps, Pocket Books, Willow Ware, Etc.
125 W Douglas.

LEWIS B. SOLOMON
Wholesale Cigars,
BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, WICHITA, KANSAS.
Our leading brands of 5 cent cigars are La. Marca, De Mexico, La. Flor De St. Jago, La. Perfecto, Key Brand, King Court, Havana Cigars, etc. Merchants, agents in orders will receive prompt attention, all goods guaranteed. We also carry a full line of Key West Imported and Domestic Goods.

LEHMANN-HIGGINSON GROCER CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
203 AND 205 N. WATER STREET.
Are now ready for business. Keep a Full Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries Woodenware and Notions.

secure him if possible and then and there I found out that he hadn't got wind of me arter all, but was on a still hunt himself, and he got his game just as my ball hit him. That cat had a fox, holdin' him with his teeth, and you may believe or not, the fox had ketch'd a marten. I could hardly believe my eyes and looked again, and blowed if the marten didn't have a weasel. Hold on! I hadn't done yet. The weasel had a mouse by the hind leg, and the mouse was trying to escape through a little hole in the fence of my back yard where he had been and robbed my hens of a kernel of corn, which stuck out of the little mouth.

One of the young roosters was trying to get the corn away from him, not that there wasn't plenty more, but that is a rooster's nature, you know. Now I had a hound pup, and the antics of the young roosters made him caper round arter him, and this stirred up the old cat, and she joined the dance by roundin' up her back and spittin' at the hound pup. Meanwhile the youngest kid was trying to harness up the old cat, and the old woman came out with the groom to see what all the racket meant. She had heard my gun go off, too, and didn't know by the rumbling but I had gone crazy and begun shootin' the children and other domestic animals. While she was out the fire in the kitchen went out, but my lucky shot broke up the combination, beside loadin' me with game, and the only serious consequences was supper being about fifteen minutes late. -Bangor News.

Pleasant for Dodson.
Jonesby, who alluded to a lot of soaring owls as a "flight of stars," spoke of the resemblance between a banister and a barrister in that with either a man could slide to destruction faster than by walking down. -American Grocer.

American Money in Ireland.
I was looking over Queenstown and a native pointed me to the splendid cathedral "Built by American Money." The amount of money that came into Ireland from the United States is uncounted, but it would seem to be enormous. The fact is, that the late America by English rule in Ireland is beyond computation. -Cor. Liverpool Journal.

IN THE WOODS TO STARVE

AN OFFICER'S TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE IN CANADIAN WILDS.

A Halfbreed Guide's Treachery to a Man with a Broken Leg—The Horrors of a Forest Fire—A Pistol Shot at Forty Yards—Rescued.

[Special Correspondence.]
FAR ROCKAWAY, L. I., Nov. 17.—I had often wondered how my friend Sturtevant's lameness was caused, but had hesitated to ask him, for I fancied he was sensitive about it. It was not unnatural that he should be, for he was an athlete and unusually handsome of face and figure, with only the one physical blemish.

The grim look of satisfaction on Sturtevant's face as he said this was indescribable. After another short pause he continued: "I lay there till night before I realized that I had been left there to starve. Then as the darkness came on I realized something else. The smell of fire in the woods had been growing stronger and stronger all day, and I had fancied at times that the wind was too hot even for late summer. It was only the darkness, however, that revealed the glow of what was certainly a forest fire. I could not even judge how far off it was, but I knew if the wind freshened it might travel toward me at a frightful rate. I knew, too, that if I staid where I was I would be burned to death."

"I wonder I didn't go mad; but I grew cool instead. I knew we had traveled, roughly speaking, almost parallel with the shore line, and that that shore line was very irregular, being deeply indented by bays and small inlets. It might be that the shore was within a mile or two. If I could reach that I could escape the fire and perhaps starve there."

"I don't know how far it was. I couldn't gauge the distance traveling as I did on my hands and knees, dragging a broken leg after me. I knew I traveled at night and half the next day before I saw the blue water. And my leg bled, though I had bandaged myself as well as I could, had to be set twice before then. I was delirious after the second time. Indeed, I think I was so nearly all the time, for I can't recall much of it. In fact, I never tried very hard. But when I came toward shore I seemed to get some better, and when I had reached the water's edge (for I dared not stop in the forest, the fire was getting so near) I saw something that staidied me."

"An Indian was paddling near shore toward the north. I knew that the Surveyor lay to the south. So did he. Something told me that it was my guide, though, before I saw his face. The rescue had found the shore and stolen a canoe, and was making his way up the shore as fast as possible, knowing that he could hide himself in the wilderness long before I would be found, if I ever should be."

"The careful you don't get caught in a forest fire, my boy," he said, "I have been smoldering for some days, and you know these pine woods burn fiercely when they do burn."

"I will be careful, sir," I replied, "but I reckon my halfbreed will be careful enough for two. He is going with me. The chief told me his head doubtfully, but he was a man of few words, and he said no more. I started early in the morning, expecting to tramp nearly all day before reaching the hunting ground, and was not disappointed. At length the halfbreed showed me what he said would be tracks (I'm sure I don't know whether he lied or not), and proposed that we camp out for the night. I agreed, and after we had cooked and eaten a few birds that he had shot by the way I wrapped myself in a blanket and smoked myself to sleep. If you know ever sleep on a pile of pine boughs you know that I slept well."

"Next morning we made an early start, and I was full of the excitement of the hunt when I made an unlucky step on a fallen tree and sprang headlong to the ground. That wouldn't have been anything serious if my foot hadn't caught in the crotch of one of the limbs of the tree. As it was, my leg snapped just above the ankle. It was a compound fracture. "I naturally fainted. When I came to my guide had extricated me, and I was lying flat on my back, while he was trying to pour some whisky out of my flask down my throat. I remember it as one of the curious incidents of the day. My first thought was that the flask was almost empty, and the copper colored rascal must have drunk deeply before giving me any."

"It was no time, though, to be thinking about whisky. The pain in my leg was, of course, intense, and my first care was to get the bone set. I knew that the Indians are often skillful in such matters, and I asked the guide if he could set it. He looked doubtful, but said he would try, and I let him, but I saw in a moment, by the way he went at it, that he knew nothing about it, and after half a minute of exquisite torture I made him stop. The only thing to do was to try to set the bone myself. Perhaps you never had that kind of a job to do. It is unpleasant."

days, come back and cook it, and go back to the Surveyor for help. He nodded and went to work. I think the reason the red devil talk so little is for fear people will find out about them."

"He made me as comfortable as he could and started. It was not until after he had gone that I noticed that he had taken my breech loader instead of his own single barrel. I carried a revolver, and I suppose he wondered why he did not cut my throat before leaving and rob me of all I had with me, but I suppose he was too great a coward, as Indians, especially half breeds, often are. I carried a revolver, and I suppose he knew it. At all events, he found it out afterward."

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"I managed, with help, to get propped up so that I could reach my foot, and somehow or other I contrived to get the bone in place. Then I fainted again. It must have been 10 o'clock when I gathered my wits together sufficiently to make a plan. Then I told the guide to fix me a good bed, bring some water, and go and scout game enough to last for a couple of

kept in stock hereafter, just as are the English classics.

This is a greater success for the book than was the previous one. Books have been published which have exceeded in sale that of "The Lamp Lighter," although this story has already sold about 100,000 copies. "Helen's Babies," that skit of the moment, "That Husband of Mine" and a half a dozen other books have had a temporary sale reaching very large figures, and have then been forgotten; but the sale of "The Lamp Lighter" has not only been steady, but for two or three years past has been increasing. The copyright will not run out for eight years yet, but when it does the sale will probably be largely increased.

Miss Cummings, therefore, has had the distinguished fortune of not only making a great popular hit, but of having written a book which has stood the test of time. In this respect only one American novelist of the male sex has equaled her achievement, at least of writers prior to 1870. Cooper's books, of course, are classic, and their sale has been enormous. Hawthorne's novels are classic, but while they make a literary success they never secured universal popularity. It is a curious fact that of the American fiction writers who wrote prior to 1870, only one whose books were both enormously popular at publication and have continued so ever since was a man. That was James Fenimore Cooper. While, on the other hand, four writers achieved instantaneous success, and most splendid kind, and their books have ever since been in constant demand, and probably will remain so for many years. And these were women.

They are Mrs. Stowe, with her "Uncle Tom's Cabin," Miss Cummings, with "The Lamp Lighter," Miss Evans, with "Beulah," and "St. Elmo," and the Warner sisters, with "The Wide, Wide World." All of these books were written many years ago, all of them won instantaneous and enormous popularity, and all of them have been steadily in demand ever since. The record alone should set at rest all question as to the ability of women to compete with men in the field of fiction. For they have done so with more permanent success than any of the male writers.

The Warner sisters and Miss Cummings remained until their deaths unmarried. Miss Evans married after she had established her literary reputation, and Mrs. Stowe was the wife of a struggling clergyman when she wrote "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The achievement of the Warner sisters was perhaps the most remarkable, because they lived always in absolute seclusion on the banks of the Hudson river, and drew from their own imagination and intuitions the scenes and treatment of their pathetic story. Mrs. Stowe had lived in the south, and had drawn some of the incidents and characters in her immortal novel from life.

E. J. EDWARDS.

WORLD'S FAIR GOSSIP.

It Is Now Time for the States and Territories to Go to Work.
[Special Correspondence.]
CHICAGO, Nov. 18.—Now it is the turn of the states and territories—every one of them—to put their best foot forward in the direction of a creditable representation of their interests at the World's Columbian exposition. The local directory is fully replete with all the pledges upon which the location of the enterprise was finally conceded to the Garden City. Its hands were tied in a very large degree until the people of the city and state at the recent election approved by their votes the proposition for the issue of bonds to the total of \$5,000,000 for the fair's treasury.

Now that this large amount is within sight, and an additional million and a half actually in hand, the contract with the government has been fulfilled to the letter; contracts can be let without the fear that there will be no money with which to meet the demands of contractors; the president can issue his invitation to foreign governments to participate, and the states can proceed to get their organizing machinery into motion. Some of them, in fact, including Vermont, Texas, Iowa and California, have already begun to send representatives to special credit and recognition upon the roll of fame by inaugurating their preparations in advance of the formal invitation of the national commission. Over thirty legislatures will be in session between now and February, and every one of them can certainly be depended upon to manifest a liberality in the matter of appropriations that will enable its respective commonwealth to make an exhibit representative in the highest degree.

As an indication of what is expected it is interesting to note that the Iowa legislature has already appropriated \$100,000, fifty thousand dollars for preliminary expenses alone, coupled with an intimation that twice that sum would be forthcoming for the exhibit proper when the body reassembles next year. The legislature, however, ought not to be expected to bear the entire burden of the financial obligation. In every state the well-to-do citizens, animated by patriotism toward their country and a public spiritedness toward their commonwealth, should get together and supplement what is done by their lawmakers with public contributions. This is the idea, at least, of the national commission, and it will doubtless stimulate the states.

There seems to have been a revaluation of feeling with reference to the fair in continental countries during the past few weeks. The venue and hostility which a few months ago were directed against the fair, are now being transformed into a more generous sentiment, now that it is seen that the United States is actually in earnest and proposes to make this event tower far above its predecessors. Sources of common sense and inquiries are coming in to headquarters from England, France, Germany, Austria, Russia, Switzerland, Norway, Sweden and Mexico, and in several of the leading art and musical centers of Europe independent movements have already been inaugurated looking to the special representation of the fine arts. Almost daily, moreover, the headquarters is visited by some prominent foreigner from one country or another who is anxious to acquaint himself with what has been done and what remains to be done.

One worth mentioning the other day was the German art commissioner to the Melbourne exposition, and another was the wife of a Mexican nobleman, who generously offered to contribute as a loan exhibition the finest collection of Murillo's paintings that exists, together with a collection of bronzes and marbles that has been gradually accumulated since the days of Cortez, the Spanish conqueror of Mexico. With such evidence of sympathy as these on every hand who can doubt but that the great exhibition to be held at the world will be cordially received and just as cordially repaid?

HENRY M. HERTZ.

A Difference of Opinion.
Miss Cummins had a long conversation about art with Miss Minnie the other evening, and found her so thoroughly stupid.

Mr. Cleverton—You surprise me! We talked the other evening for an hour, and I thought she was remarkably intelligent. Miss Cummins—What did you talk about? Mr. Cleverton—Beecham's—Epoch.